

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## HOLD YOUR BREATH

When we were boys  
Out on the lake,  
As we would swim -  
A bet we'd make.

We'd hold our breath  
As long as can,  
To show we could  
Soon be a man.

We knew no fear,  
All boys know this -  
Sought more in life  
Than just its bliss.

This was a test,  
A part of life,  
No minor thing,  
A taste of strife.

From this small lake  
We'd soon depart,  
For oceans real,  
To do our part.

On oceans deep,  
In darkest night,  
We'd hold our breath  
And fight for right.

Our boyhood game  
Was more than that,  
T'was first words of  
Our epithet.

Copyright (c) 2016